

From the Atlanta Confederacy. Full and Interesting Particulars of the Late Battle at Corinth.

MESSRS. EDITORS:

The armies of Gens. Van Dorn and Price—under Gen. Van Dorn as the ranking officer—having formed a junction at Ripley, marched thence with the purpose of engaging the enemy in battle, though it was well known that the battle must be waged under the serious disadvantages of great disparity in numbers and strength of position.

Thursday last, Oct. 2nd, our forces marched from Pochahontas to Chewalla, points on the M. & C. R. R., thus moving from the West on Corinth, the stronghold of the enemy. That night the soldiers rested on their arms, in eager and confident expectation of meeting the foe in battle array on the ensuing morning.

Friday, Oct. 3d, the order of battle was formed, the right being held by Gen. Van Dorn's troops, composing only one division under Gen. Lovell; while the left was occupied by Gen. Price's troops, composed of two divisions, the extreme left under Gen. Hebert, and the right under Gen. Maury, whose division as thus placed formed the centre of the whole force.

Advancing in this order, at 7½ o'clock in the morning Gen. Lovell's division arrived within long range of the enemy, who had marched out some miles in front of the extreme outer lines of his fortifications. Immediately the artillery of General Villipigue, whose brigade was in the advance, opened fire upon the enemy who in a short time, began to give way and fall back, and continued to do so for two hours, under a heavy and effective fire from the advancing batteries of Gen. Lovell's division. Meanwhile, there was constant skirmishing along the line of the centre and right wing, in which the brigades of Gens. Moore and Phifer, and particularly Col. Bridges' Texas regiment of sharpshooters, were most active and conspicuous.

At 9 o'clock, the enemy having made a stand one-half mile in front of his fortifications, Gen. Lovell advanced his infantry and poured a destructive musketry fire into the ranks of the Yankees, who replied with spirit; and now Gen. Price having ordered up his divisions under Gens. Hebert and Maury, the battle raged all along the line—the enemy suffering terribly. At length a charge was ordered Gen. Lovell's division leading, and in double quick time our brave soldiers drove the enemy behind his entrenchments. Simultaneously almost, the divisions of Gens. Maury and Hebert, the one after the other, charged the enemy in front of them with equal success; so that before 2 o'clock, the Yankees had withdrawn entirely behind their fortifications.

Now there was a lull in the battle—a cessation of the fierce strife—lasting for a whole hour. Then the enemy again brought several field batteries in front, opened from these, and at the same time from his heavy artillery, a most tremendous cannonading—the sound of which was as the noise of many waters. This fire was directed chiefly, if not wholly, against the right wing, under Gen. Lovell; and, though so tremendous in sound, produced but little effect—was almost harmless, in fact. To it there was no reply—our soldiers remaining silent and standing firm, as if waiting for orders. By and by the second charge was ordered, and right gallantly was it made by Gen. Lovell's division, and just as gallantly was it supported by charges all along the centre and right wing by the divisions of Gens. Maury and Hebert. On, on, our glorious columns swept through the lead and iron hail, until they reached and passed the fortification, from which the Yankees fled, and stopped not until they had arrived at the next line of entrenchments.

Here the fight of Friday ended in a glorious triumph for our troops, in spite of the superior numbers of the enemy, behind works of great strength in the closing struggle. Gen. Van Dorn, in his first dispatch concerning this engagement, ascribes the highest credit to Gens. Price and Lovell, and the officers and men under them for the splendid fighting done by them. The casualties of the day, on our side, were not numerous. No official estimate is yet at hand; but from reliable data it is believed our killed and wounded will not much exceed 500 men. The loss of the enemy, it is thought, was twice as heavy as ours.

THE BATTLE OF SATURDAY.

The general relation of our troops to each other and to the enemy remained as it was on the previous day—Gen. Van Dorn in supreme command, occupying the centre, Gen. Price the left wing and Gen. Lovell the right wing. Gen. Lovell's division held ground west of Corinth and just south of the M. & C. R. R.—Gen. Maury's division was posted north of the M. & C. R. R., and between it and the M. & O. R. R. Gen. Hebert's division was on the left, east of the M. & O. R. R.—thus advancing from the north upon Corinth.

The battle was commenced by Gen. Price early in the morning—one half hour before daylight. The artillery having been moved forward, opened upon the enemy in his entrenchments at a distance of 400 yards. The enemy replied, and a heavy cannonading by both sides ensued for one hour. Our troops suffered but little from this fire, and the artillery was withdrawn with the view of advancing the infantry. Now heavy skirmishing followed all along the line, which was kept up until about 10 o'clock. Then beginning with Gen. Lovell's division, who were immediately seconded by Gen. Price's army—Gen. Hebert's division first, and then Gen. Maury's—our whole line advanced upon the entrenchments of the enemy. Here occurred one of the most terrible struggles of war. The air was filled with the missiles of death, and the earth trembled under the confused noise of battle. Every division, brigade, regiment and company, and I might say almost every man fought with courage and coolness, as though the result depended on one as much as upon all. Forward our men advanced; and though many of them fell before the terrible fire of the enemy from

heavy guns, field pieces and small arms, forward they still advanced. And now there was a grand charge all along our lines. The enemy held his position until our men had reached the very mouths of his heavy guns, and fired upon his gunners as they stood at their posts. Then, however, his advance was thrown into confusion and scattered in haste, leaving his heavy artillery and, some say, a number of his field pieces in our hands. Our loss here was very heavy; but having gained the last line of entrenchments, our brave troops seemed to have won the day. In fact, if our men, though much reduced by the casualties of the day, could have been supported by reserves equal to the dead and wounded in number, they in all probability would have been crowned victors of the well fought field. But, alas! fresh troops were not at hand; and the enemy bringing up his heavy reserves about 12 o'clock, and hurling them against our lines—particularly the centre—our brave troops were obliged to yield the ground so gloriously won by them. Suffering intensely from thirst, hunger, and fatigue, they were but poorly prepared to meet this onslaught from fresh men; and besides, many of them had exhausted the last round of ammunition, and no further supplies were just at hand. So, under the necessities of the case, they fell back; and though in doing so, they were exposed to a terrible and destructive fire, there was no panic, no rout—the wounded of Gen. Price's army, except those that fell right at the entrenchments, having been nearly all brought away. Our army retired to the woods at a distance of only 600 yards; and there, while our artillery resumed fire and kept it up for a short time, formed again in order of battle. But the enemy appearing indisposed to renew the conflict, Gen. Van Dorn, at 4 o'clock, drew off his whole force, being most ably supported in doing so by Gen. Price and the other general officers. The enemy attempted to pursue during the afternoon, and that night our army encamped securely in the neighborhood of Chewalla.

Sunday morning, at 8½ o'clock, our advance, consisting of Gen. Phifer's brigade, and Col. Whitfield's Legion, with one battery—not exceeding one thousand five hundred in all—crossed the Davis bridge at Hatchie river, to engage the enemy, a large body of whom, from Bolivar, had the day before reached that point, and had there been held in check by Col. Bridges' sharpshooters. The advance, with one battery, crossed the bridge, and a heavy fight ensued. The enemy's troops, which were about 2,000 in number, were driven back from a second crossing of the bridge. The advance, in a good deal of confusion, crossed the bridge, having suffered in the passage of a killed, wounded and missing. The reinforcements arriving, our troops formed in line, and a fight with musketry ensued and was kept up for some time across the river. But with very little loss on our side. Meanwhile, our field pieces, depending upon the enemy, and, they replying, cannonading was continued during the greater part of the day. During this time, our advance was gradually withdrawn, and following the other troops, with the long wagon train of supplies, wounded, &c. the artillery having also been brought off—made a successful crossing of Hatchie river some miles higher up the stream. And now our army is in camp a little north of Ripley, and it is rumored that the enemy is advancing, and has reached a point only eight miles distant from our line.

Our loss was heaviest on Saturday—perhaps much heavier—as a matter of course, than the enemy's. I think our loss altogether—Friday, Saturday and Sunday—will perhaps reach 3,000 killed, wounded and missing—not many prisoners, chiefly wounded and stragglers. I cannot give but few names. Col. Martin, of Memphis, commanding a brigade—a gallant officer and excellent gentleman—was killed on Friday. Col. Hodges and Captain Cateson, of Texas, are here, seriously but not dangerously wounded—also others.

The enemy's loss was heavy. We captured several hundred prisoners; and besides these I doubt if the enemy's loss will fall below 2,000 men.

Rumors have gone forth, and some of them have been published, making matters much worse than I have detailed them. My information is from sources eminently trustworthy, and though necessarily imperfect in a certain degree, you may, I think, rely upon the main points.

The future is dark in this part of the country. I fear other reverses are in store for us, including much loss of ground now held by us. The enemy can readily, in a few days, concentrate three to one against our forces.

C. J. W.
HOLLY SPRINGS, MISS., Oct. 8, 1862.

All Confederate soldiers who die at Baltimore are buried at a beautiful cemetery called "London Park," 3 miles from the city. A Mr. Colin McKenzie applies for the bodies, which are placed in walnut coffins, on which are plates, whereon are engraved the names, ages and deaths. The Yankees thus get rid of the cost of burial, but they will permit none but the clergyman, Rev. Geo. C. Bird, and the sextons to be present. At all events, this shows a feeling in Baltimore which honors the dead patriot, and only awaits a time to honor living ones.

NOTICE VOLUNTEERS.

I am authorized by Gen. Forrest to raise a company of Infantry for the service for three years or the war, and they will, by enlisting now, have an opportunity of electing their own officers. If the company is made up they can and will be, if desired, attached to Col. T. W. Newman's Regiment which he has now almost completed. L. B. CLEMENTS.
Winchester, Oct. 11.

We endorse in toto the following article, from the Atlanta Confederacy.

The evils the editor speaks of are apparent in our midst. Would to God a remedy was applied. It could be found, if the will was right:

The Sale of Liquors.

We give it as our opinion that the sale of liquor by the drink is a grievous nuisance, a disturber of the peace of society, and an engenderer and propagator of every species of crime, licentiousness, immorality, without any corresponding good to the country or to any one, and therefore ought to be suppressed by law.

For many years there have been efforts to get the Legislature to put a stop to the traffic in liquor, all of which have been unsuccessful for two reasons: The people were not as sensible of its great evils as now—not as sensible of the great advantages to be realized from its suppression as now; hence public sentiment was not prepared for such action, and would not have been benefited by it, if it had been forced upon the people.

But a stronger reason is, that all these movements to secure legislation against the traffic in liquors, have, in our judgment, either aimed at too much—too extensive legislation, or have been almost wholly in the hands of men who were known to advocate and desire more radical legislation on the subject than we think would be proper. There is a golden mean between extremes on the subject which might profitably be sought and adopted when found. We would not interfere with any man's right to make, drink or sell whiskey or brandy to any extent he might desire. If a man wants to make whiskey of his corn, it is his own business, and no one should prohibit him or question his right to do so. If a man wants to sell it let him do so to any one he chooses as he would sell his corn or his bacon. If he wants to drink it, it is his own business. If he kills himself at it, let him do so. It is his only lookout—only this: we would compel him to drink his liquor at home or somewhere else besides at a bar-room or in any public place; and this we would accomplish by prohibiting the sale or disposal of it in any way, at any place, by the drink. Let any man and every man who wishes, sell liquors the same as he would a piece of calico or a barrel of corn; but the man who buys it should do with it the same as he does the calico and bacon; take it home and there drink it to his heart's content, or let it alone, as he may feel inclined or think proper.

Some regulations of this kind will stop nine-tenths of the evils growing out of the use of liquor. Men would seldom be drunk in the streets of our cities and villages. With no place where a drink or two or three drinks, could be obtained, there would be but little chance to get drunk, and far less inducement. It is the evil influences and associations at drinking saloons that induce men to drink more than they would, and it is in and around bar-rooms that the great demoralization which attends drunkenness to so fearful an extent, originates. It is a place where men, so inclined, feel at liberty to indulge in unpleasant language, vulgarity and profanity—all of which would not be indulged in by a man taking his dram at home in the midst of his family. He would have no such inclination; and the idle boys and youths who have access to bar-rooms and hear this vulgarity and profanity, would no longer be exposed to its evil influences.

Let our Legislature at its coming session repeal the license law, and entirely put an end to the existence of bar-rooms or places where men can go and buy a drink. Let there be no place to get it in such quantities; but let men buy in their supplies of whiskey at home, and drink it there, if they wish.

Funny.—The exemption bill lately passed by the Senate relieves from military duty among others, two religious denominations, the Society of Friends (Quakers) and the Association of Bank-ards. A printer in the *Mon. H. A.* in setting up the exemption bill, has made it read thus: "All persons who have been, and are now members of the Society of Friends and the Association of Drunkards.—Richmond Enquirer."

The Confederate Generals.

The New York Herald, of 2nd inst., publishes an imperfect list of the Generals, Major Generals, and Brigadier Generals in the Confederate Army, to which it appends the following characteristic remarks—copied as a matter of curiosity:

The list numbering 137 Generals, is divided among the several States as follows: Virginia, 21; South Carolina, 14; Georgia, 14; Kentucky, 11; Tennessee, 11; Louisiana, 9; North Carolina, 9; Alabama, 7; Mississippi, 5; Missouri, 5; Arkansas, 5; Texas, 4; Maryland, 3; District of Columbia, 2; Florida, 1; unknown, 6.

Virginia, as usual, has the lion's share. It will be observed that the numbers among her Generals a large majority of those who have become distinguished during the war, such men as Lee, Johnston, Stonewall Jackson, A. P. Hill, Magruder, Stewart, Ewell, Early, Ruggles, Fitzhugh Lee, &c.

Louisiana comes next in talent, claiming Beauregard, Bragg, Polk and others.

South Carolina furnishes no first class luminary. Anderson and Evans have made some reputation.

North Carolina has one superior General; D. H. Hill.

From Georgia we have Hardee—who has so far fallen short of expectation—Whiting, McLaws, and Villipigue.

Alabama is the home of Longstreet, a first class officer, who seems to have absorbed all the military talent of his State.

Van Dorn, Mississippi's only promising (military) son, found the obstructions at Pea Ridge a little too great for his reputation.

Kentucky and Tennessee both furnish a good share of names to our list. For ability, however, they are not pre-eminent. G. W. Smith started out with a reputation, which has yet to be confirmed. Buckner is a good officer; Breckinridge a handsome speaker. Bushrod Johnson displayed his nicest strategy in escaping from Fort Donelson after he had been taken; Pillow is yet "in the ditch." Forrest and Wilcox have displayed some dashing qualities.

Missouri contributes Price—whom we all know—Frost and Bowen, of Camp Jackson notoriety, and "Mart." Green, who, his friends allege, outgeneralled Pope before the days of Stonewall Jackson.

"Imbecility and drunkenness" have caused the disgrace of the Generals from the District of Columbia.

Of the three from Maryland, two are badly wounded. The other one, J. H. Winder, is too old to fight.

Florida has only E. Kirby Smith. He, however, has more ability than a dozen who might be selected from the names before us. More, for instance, than the whole five from Arkansas, with Albert Pike thrown in.

The following were born in the North: Gen. S. Cooper, New York; Major Gen. John C. Pemberton, Pa., Brig. Gens. H. C. Whiting, A. E. Blanchard, Mass., Johnson K. Duncan, Pa., R. S. Ripley, Ohio;—Leadbetter, Ct., S. G. French, N. Jersey, D. M. Frost.

None of these, with the exception of Whiting, have yet distinguished themselves in action. It is to be noted, however, that they display a more intense degree of bitterness against the Government and the section of their nativity than even the rebels of the South.

First Tennessee Regiment.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED BY THE Governor of the State recruiting officer for the purpose of enrolling recruits for the 1st Tenn. Regiment commanded by Col. Turner; all who wish to join said Regiment can do so and obtain transportation free by calling on the undersigned—at office in Winchester, Tennessee. J. F. SYLER.
Oct. 14, 1862.—tf.

Notice Volunteers.

Being authorized to raise and muster into the service of the Confederate States, 10 companies of Infantry to form a Regiment, of any and all ages. Companies formed or forming, who desire to enter this service, by reporting to me at this place, will be immediately mustered in. TAZ. W. NEWMAN.

APPLE BRANDY.

I HAVE 500 GALLONS OF NO. 1. Apple brandy for sale. WM. M. RUSSEY.
Oct. 17th.—4f.